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The Jew

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., FRIDAY, JAN. 27, 1871.

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The Jew
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OUT OF THE FOREST.
A STORY OF HUNGARY.

"Ah!" said the Waitzen woman, "that may be; but it isn't much good to me."

"What's the odds?" said the little seed-man; "our Lady's as kind a soul as ever lived besides, she'd do you a good turn and never miss it. Take a new sitting of eggs to your monastery, and get one of the fathers to consider the matter, or find out who is the judge's mother-in-law, and whether she likes honey."

Gustav whispered to me that the seedman was not to be depended on. He had a good digestion, and believed in nothing, and talked like that to make people think he was clever.

The apothecary told funny stories about the Viennese, whom he knew intimately, having studied "chemistry" for a year in Austria, and being able to talk German with ease. I should be ashamed to talk German—not true Magyar would wish to, but still the apothecary's stories were very amusing.

Then we sat out for a long walk by the promenade and streets and the old fortifications walking slowly and stopping often to look about us, and talking as we went. At last we came to the side of the river where the old wall made a resting-place, with some steps that led down right into the water. I sat on the highest step and Gustav lay on the grass beside me; he took out his pipe and lighted it, and we made little jokes together and were very merry, and he smoked silently and I sang softly little children's songs, half to myself and half to him, listening to the splash of ears as boats came by idly drifting down the stream. How long we staid there we cannot tell, but the sunlight which had been warm upon my head at first, grew fainter and drew away quietly into the sky, where it deepened and reddened, and fell with a golden glory on us again. Gustav's yellow hair shone like gold, and his face was bright like the angel; there was a new look in his eyes, he put his pipe on the grass and laid his hand on one of mine that rested on the step beside him. I felt half frightened; a strange joy crept into my heart, which fluttered suddenly like a little caged bird. I could not turn away from him, though, I did not want to see his face, nor try to think what it told me. What little wind there had been all day had fallen, and there was a great hush and stillness over everything—that tender peacefulness which only comes when the tired day is going to sleep and night is bidding her gently, carrying her with her cloud curtains and singing her to rest; a pale light, soft as phosphorescence, filled the sky and held its sweetness like a prayer; tender reseate clouds sailed slowly towards each other and grew together and deepened into purple islands that caught fire from the dying sunlight, and blazed along their edges and west little quivering flashes of light upon the river, where red and violet and golden ripples chased each other into dark corners, and changed their tints and brightness with the changing movement of the water and the clouds. Suddenly a nightingale from the bushes near us sent out a long, low note, and then a plaintive trill of music, a little and lonely jug-jug-ing! and then a clear sweet song of uttermost love and happiness, that soared up into the air and then fell back softly, like gentle, blessed dew upon my heart. I could not bear it; I had been so often cross and impatient, fretting against my life, and now it was as though my guardian angel was coming to me in the silence and that in her hands was a censor full of perfect joy. I put my head down on Gustav's hand still holding mine, and tried for very happiness, and Gustav kissed me—very softly; his lips just touched my hair, and I think he said, "Dear little heart, I will love thee so truly, to help me God!" And I looked up at him with my face all wet, and saw his dear honest eyes full of tears too, and I answered, "I never remember the time, Gustav, that I did not love thee."

Then he kissed me on my mouth with a grave, earnest face, and sat there silently, only the nightingale spoke for us, each to the other; and the great red sun sank lower and lower, and as the light faded, Gustav and I knelt down hand in hand on the grass by the old broken wall, by the roads and the water-lilies, and were glad that little jug-jug was so happy.

And then it was time to harness the horses, and we went back to the "Goldene Krone," I don't think that either of us said a word as we drove home through the forest. It was very odd, but it did not seem so to me then.

III.

Ah! I wish I might stop here; I should like best not to write another word but just of prayer and thanksgiving. I don't know how to tell of the weeks that followed that one bright, golden day of my life when I sold my cheeses! All the days after were like a still sweet dream. It was not that our lives went on differently from what they had been before; there were still the cows to be milked and butter to be made, and the meals to be got ready,

and Gustav was busy with the horses and the farm-work, only somehow the golden light had seen in the sky and the water as we watched the sunset by the Danube seemed to live in my eyes and make everything beautiful. When I was making the butter the churn said, "Gustav loves you, loves you, loves you," the kettle sang, "it is on the fire; the birds put in their songs when they were the sweetest; our own hearts feel it always through the stillness, and the whole world seemed full of light and joy. And then I was so proud of Gustav, not most because he was stronger and taller and handsomer than any of the young men of the forest, but because, with all his strength, he was so gentle and so good to those who were weak and ailing and unhappy; so patient with Anerl, who always aggravated me, and so watchful over father, saving him all the hard work he could, and letting father think he was as vigorous as ever, because the strong, loving arm helped him so quietly, he only saw the joint labor, and replaced it without knowing who had borne the greater toil. Mother was never one you could do for, but I liked to see how much she thought of him, and how she loved to measure his height against any of the leaves that had blown about the roots of the trees, bigger and older ones, shaking their long ears gravely and munching any green shoots they could reach; the brown squirrels darting up the old pine-stems, or running races among the beech-trees, and sitting up with their great soft tails curled over their backs while they ate nuts and gossiped, the birds that circled in low flight and perched upon the branches looked at me curiously with their bright friendly eyes; above there was the blue sky though a pattern of tangled brown and golden leaves, and in the distance purple haze with long rays of light shining through it, and another embroidery of shadows, soft grey traces over the moss and the short grass and the colored stones upon my path. What beautiful colors there are in everything when the heart is light and the eyes are clear enough to see them! The edges of the leaves were scarlet, as though the fingers of Autumn had just pressed them as it passed and the beech and oak leaves were brown and curled and twisted as if they had tried to turn aside from its greeting; and I could see little spots of blue and crimson and violet in the rocks under the plumes of fern, where sprays of greenery swayed gently in the air, and dark shining ivy itself amongst the yellow grass.

the quality of your baking; I eat in silence, sister, and know my taste, and eat in silence, and know my taste.

"Eat in comfort," said mother, "and the more the better; while we're here we're meant to enjoy our victuals and relish our bread, and thank the good God if any extra butter finds its way to our slices!"

Gustav and I were very merry over the new hen-girl—"Annerl the younger" we called her; and a week after I was well content that mother wanted me to carry something to St. Martinsburg, and with a basket on my arm I set off up the hill; the morning was fresh and beautiful and I went along gaily, sometimes stopping to gather the wild flowers that grew at my feet or to eat the ripe berries that clustered in the bushes. It was a clear, still day, so clear that I could see far away in the glades of the forest the happy wood creatures at play, the white rabbits at their hide-and-seek behind the drifts of dead leaves the last night's wind had blown about the roots of the trees, bigger and older ones, shaking their long ears gravely and munching any green shoots they could reach; the brown squirrels darting up the old pine-stems, or running races among the beech-trees, and sitting up with their great soft tails curled over their backs while they ate nuts and gossiped, the birds that circled in low flight and perched upon the branches looked at me curiously with their bright friendly eyes; above there was the blue sky though a pattern of tangled brown and golden leaves, and in the distance purple haze with long rays of light shining through it, and another embroidery of shadows, soft grey traces over the moss and the short grass and the colored stones upon my path. What beautiful colors there are in everything when the heart is light and the eyes are clear enough to see them! The edges of the leaves were scarlet, as though the fingers of Autumn had just pressed them as it passed and the beech and oak leaves were brown and curled and twisted as if they had tried to turn aside from its greeting; and I could see little spots of blue and crimson and violet in the rocks under the plumes of fern, where sprays of greenery swayed gently in the air, and dark shining ivy itself amongst the yellow grass.

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"Annerl the younger," we

THE HEBREW.

THE ERL-KING.

Translated from the German of Goethe.
By R. M. FULLER.

Who rides so late through the night so wild?
It is a father with his child;
The boy rests gently on his arm,
Hence, and the father keeps him warm.

"My son, why art thou frightened, thy face?"
“Be, father! The Erl-king is coming space—
The Erl-king, with his crown and train!"

"My sea, it is only mist from the rain."

"Oh, lovely child, come, go with me!
Most beautiful games will I play with thee;
Many precious pictures are on the shore;
My mother has golden vestments in store."

"My father, my father, oh, canst thou not hear
What so sweetly the Erl-king breathes in my ear?"
“Hush thee—keep quiet, my dearest child!
Through the wither'd leaves means the wind
so wild."

"With thou, lovely boy, then go with me!
My beautiful daughters shall thou see;
My daughters, who mighty lead the dance,
Shall dance with, shall sing to, or loll thee,
perchance?"

"My father, my father, see! yet once again
The Erl-king's daughters in the gloom of the plain."

"My son, my son, I see, clear as the day,
The boughs of the willow-trees old and gray."

"I love thee! Resistless to me are thy charms,
And, though all unwilling, still come to my arms."

"Oh, father, my father, see! he clasps me now fast;
The Erl-king has hurt me!"—and that was the last.

The father shudders—rides with speed more wild,
Whilst on his breast lies the murmuring child;
He arrives in the courtyard all worn and sped
And in his strong arms the child rests—dead

[From the "Jewish Times."] HEBREW CHRISTIANITY.

Under this heading, the *Sunday Times* speaking of the donation of goods, left unsold at the Hebrew Charity Fair, to be held for the benefit of the Soldier's and Sailor's Orphans, remarks: "This was the very comity of charity, and it ought to make the cheeks of some people tingle with shame—people who practically denounce everything Judaic for not being Christian."

The Christian community is in the habit, whenever there is an opportunity, to record a benevolent deed done by Jews, to put them on the head, and with an air of lofty astonishment and a patronizing mien, exclaim, as it were: "Why! Is it possible that a Jew is capable of acting thus? Can anyone who is not a Christian possess such virtues, and do so nobly? Well! You acted as if you were really a Christian."

If not expressed in fact, it is implied as much. Christianity is held up as the religion of love, of kindness, of benevolence, of charity—par excellence, and therefore all who do not profess Christianity, are yet a sort of barbarous, irreligious sort of people, with whom a noble act is a rare exception, and something inconceivable.

Let us examine whether Christianity is really entitled to such pre-eminence—the whole claim of its confessors is well founded—whether it has a right to arrogate to itself with so much impunity the title of the religion of humanity.

This is about the most bedeviling time for such an examination. All the world, a great many Jews included, are just commemorating the birth of one born a Jewish mother, of whom who is honored as the great peacemaker, whose advent was to bring peace to mankind, and who, part man and part God, as it is claimed, stands between the stars, unrelenting, revengeful God of the Old Testament, and the forsaken, corrupted, sin-bogged mass of humanity.

The Christian world rejoices in his advent, and gives vent to its feelings by innumerable deeds of kindness and love as a sort of fit recognition of the great event. We certainly have no objection to these evidences of man's better nature. They are to be welcomed, encouraged, and cultivated, whether they are to be traced back to Jesus of Nazareth, to Zoroaster, Mohammed, or Moses. Has the Christian religion, however, which at this time, more than any other, is proclaimed as the religion of love and peace, and good will among men, made good its pretensions? And can the better nature of man be only developed under the influence of the following precepts of its master and founder? Does no other religion teach such sublime precepts and doctrines as the Christian religion? Let us see:

There exists a little legend in regard to a Jew, who insulted the great martyr on his way to the cross. The name of the Jew was said to be "Ahavner," but he is more widely known as the "Wandering Jew." This poor ignorant Jew refused to Jesus a temporary rest, and in punishment was condemned to wander forever on earth. This legend met with such an universal belief, that we have reports from the middle ages, where people thought to have met him on his wanderings. Of course, few believe this story any longer, but it is an evidence that the good people were taught for a great many centuries to think differently of the Christian religion. There was good sound revenge for you. Not as we find it in the Old Testament, a punishment reaching to the fourth generation, but to all generations to come. It was simply the lesson which Christianity carried out in practice, that is, whoever does not submit voluntarily and of his free will to the command, is damned forever.

This practice, in contradistinction to the theory ever held up as the fundamental principle, has been carried out faithfully by those who claimed to be the exponent, the standard bearers and the representatives of Christianity. Not only has Christianity carried on a bitter war of extermination, whenever it had the power, against all who confesses of other creeds, as witnessed in the wars of Charlemagne, the conquests of Peru, Mexico and other countries; but the sect which had the power for the time, being in any part of the world, made the most prolific use of fire, sword, the dungeon, to make recruits of Paradise according to their conception; and, within the pale of the Christian religion, brother against brother. The cruelties of millions of people of existence in the world, the religion of

love, the Inquisition, as a special representative of the same, did the lowest bidding in enforcing the penalties of law, of any institution that witnessed it; the Spanish Inquisition and the Bartholomew's night, were exercised under the most atrocious orthodoxy. Christianity, and the representative of Jesus on earth caused anthems to be sung in honor of the glorious victory won in his name.

But Protestant England was not much behind Catholic Spain and Rome, in applying the instruments of love.

It would be vain to unfold these bloody pages of history, wherein are recorded the great victories achieved in the name and through the instrumentality of a religion that claims such superiority over all other creeds. Fortunately for humanity, when faith had turned mortal belief, no matter of what nationality, was thrust in the background by the glorious rise of civilization, by the Messiah who is heaven-born, and who knows no nationality, no creed, no dogma, but humanity.

Where is the boasted influence of the religion of love in our own days that permits people to cut each other's throats, and send them into an untimely grave, and all in the name of God, all in the name of the religion of love, all good, devout Christians?

Where was the influence of the religion of love in Picturesque America, when its sons grasped in each others' vitalis like so many infuriated, bloodthirsty, tigerish men?

It is all a sham, a hollow pretension, an agitation for the benefit of hypocritical priests and unscrupulous persons.

It is true, the great Hebrew, the wise man of Nazareth, indicated the principles which he had extracted from the spirit of the greater religions, of which he made himself an exponent, but they made of him a God; and instead of studying his principles, they studied person, they worshipped themselves and only substituted his name. All the civilization we enjoy, all the humanitarian institutions we have erected, the tribute we pay to justice instead of arbitrary law, has been wrung from the Church, has been bought with the heaviest sacrifices, has been secured by intellect, study, the diffusion of secular knowledge and science, has been obtained, not through Christianity—but in spite of Christianity.

When we speak of Christianity we mean the religion of the Church, that religion which is claimed to need the worldly arm to maintain its existence, whether it be in the protection of the Pope of Rome, the Kaiser of Germany, the Queen of England, or the Constitution of the United States, that religion which had to be engrained by the most terrible weapons ever invented by man, that religion which preaches reason, the instrument of Satan, tolerance and the invention of Beelzebub, which endows a human being with divine infallibility, which self-servingly proclaims itself as the only revealed religion, as the only dispenser of charity, of love.

The Messiah, or Redeemer of Mankind, has certainly not come yet, as long as death is hurried about in His name, as long as persecutions are carried on in His name, as long as the protection of the worldly men is needed to enforce His precepts, as long as an army of policemen, in the shape of black-robed gentlemen, are to keep order. The "Messiah, the genuine, the divine, the true Son of God" is advancing, not in visible forms, not in mortal body, not belonging to any particular nation, but speaking the tongue of humanity; it is the Messiah identical with humanity; it is the Savior of many souls by the enlightenment of their intellect. He breaks the shackles that fetter men's minds, and make them the slaves of fanatical bigots; he emancipates the dependent millions, and makes them freemen, creatures worthy of the image of the image of God; he destroys the idols and the false gods that are put up in the churches, in the mosques, and in the synagogues, as the image of the true God; he "makes war on the churches, in order to establish religion."

That Messiah, the only true Christ, will be sanctified and honored by festivals; by the emancipation of millions; by the host of regenerated human beings; by the Christian festivals, in which will participate the frenzies of all nations and creeds; the nations that enjoy the blessings of liberty and civilization. Some of these festivals are already commemorated—the American Fourth of July and Thanksgiving Day. Truly may the nations on those days, "Christ has risen." It is Christ, the spirit of Divine goodness and progress, which produced the partial redemption of the American nation, and we all celebrate and rejoice that Christ, Jews, Christians, Free-thinkers, and even Atheists.

The Jews in this country have, in the great majority, repudiated the obsolete idea of a personal, worldly Messiah; the Christians, in a minority, look on the Christian Messiah with different eyes, as they did heretofore, they both must learn not to worship the past, not to insist on the antiquated conception of utroque humanum as divine truth; they must both discard the Christ of the Past, and be missionaries of the truth embodied in the spiritual Christ of the Future, the wise Redeemer of Mankind, the Divine Spirit, whose instruments are civilization and progress, as expressed in the holy name of "God-endowed humanity."

In speaking of the munificent gift of 40,000 guineas to the erection of a Jewish orphan asylum at Vienna, by Knight von Oppenheim, a correspondent of the *Zeitung des Judentums* truly remarks: "There was a time, not long ago, when the Jewish financiers and capitalists were so much estranged from every sense of respect for the Jewish community, that very few ever thought of their suffering brethren. In those days the rich were rather a burden, a hindrance to the Jews. While they brought manifold envy upon us, and caused the belief that the Jews possess great treasures, they had little of their riches to spend for us; and, such at a time, when support was most needed, for the inferior institutions became antiquated, and new ones were wanted. All this changed now, and the rich Jews of Vienna, Berlin, Frankfurt, Paris, London, and other cities, prove that besides their participation in all institutions for the general use, they also feel for the special requirements of their coreligionists."

It is reported from Rome that the university was reopened on the 19th of November, and among the new professors a Jew was appointed.

Transcend three who are specially beloved by God: he who is not passionate, he who is temperate, and he who doth not stand upon his dignity.

He who performs a single good action, goes to himself an Advocate; and he who commits a single sin, procure for himself an Accuser.

Do not set the lion in thy house; be not

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Originalberichte vom Kriegsschauplatz
in Frankreich.

(Von unserem Correspondenten im Preußischen
2ten Garde-Regiment.)

Sarcelle, vor Paris, 9. Dec. 1870.

Gestern liegen Briefe habe ich mehrmals
das Quartier geändert und überhaupt ein sehr be-
wogtes Leben geführt. Am 29. d. Monats ist
der Kriegskampf in Châlons schiefen. Bruder
L. zu beschreiben. Kaum waren wir eine Stunde
zusammen, da entsteht von der Straße her der
Rauch, Klärung! Allgemeines Durchkämpfen
hier und nach seinem Quartier. Hier wollte
ich am die Erbauten hinter, bis L. bleiben zu
dürfen, um, wenn es sich sollte, an seiner Seite
zu verschaffen. Da ich aber unbestrafbar,
d. h. keine Gnade zu ihm geschenkt wurde, und in
der Sache keine solche erhalten konnte, so war ich,
was die Anstellung für solche Fälle vorschreibt,
ich lehrte, nebst mir und Herzog amarant hal-
ten, im Laufschritt in meine Garnison zurück.
Meinem Beispiel folgten zwei Kameraden, die
sich in ähnlicher Lage befanden wie ich. Gleich
hinter mir verbeugten wir unser Major
v. Kröppel, der von uns die Ursache der Alarmierung
wissen wollte; wir könnten ihm natürlich nur unsere
totale Unkenntnis derselben verrichten. Täufend
Gehirn hinter ihm kam die Compagnie; — die-
selbe Frage, dieselbe Antwort, welche aber durch
die gleich darauf vorüber stürze Kanonade über-
flügelt wird. In Poncele angekommen machten
wir uns in der großen Halle marschfertig und in
der großen Halle geht es nun der Compagnie nach,
die bereits einen bedeutenden Vorrang gewonnen
hat. Gleichzeitig treffen wir bald hinter
Poncele ein französisches Bataillon; der Führer
muß umkehren, und nun wird der elende Gaul, den
er als solle grinsen, unbarmherzig mit dem
Laufer beobachtet, bis er sich in einem dem Beril-
ler Droschken trage. Gegen 4 Uhr lief das
Gefecht langsam auf unsere Seite nach und bald
sahen wir große Waffen zwischen den Forts von
links nach rechts ziehen, in der umgekehrten Rich-
tung wie am Vormittag. So langer der Zug
blieb, desto schneller wurde das Marschieren, bis
es endlich in ein formelles Laufen überging, wäh-
rend das absterbende Feuer uns näher kam. Aus-
gleich konnten wir erreichen, daß der Tag für uns
sehr ungünstiger war, erkannen aber auch gleich-
zeitig, wie große Opfer er gelöst hatte. Noch
waren wir über das Schicksal unserer heimlichen
Bataillonskameraden, die in dem weitläufigen Le
Bourget gleich mit den ganzen Tag in Granaten
gewesen, besorgt, als uns gleich nach Sonnenuntergang mit der neuen Vorladung auch die
frische Nachricht gebracht wurde, daß wir keine
Verluste zu beklagen hätten, wenn auch die Granaten
z. B. in dem Hause vor der Stadt eingekau-
tet waren und mehrere andere solche Verluste
anrichteten, daß unsere Leute nur mit großer
Anstrengung sich aus dem Schutze herausarbeiten
konnten. Es war das bestürzte Granatfeuer, in
welchem wir während des ganzen Feldzuges ge-
halten hatten, die Franzosen beschossen uns weniger
aus den Forts als aus zwei vor denselben
eingegrabenen Batterien, die wir deutlich sehen
konnten, und waren am 20. wohl 800 Granaten
nach Le Bourget. Um 7 Uhr Abends wurden
wir von Elisabeth-Brenadieren abgesetzt und kamen
nach einem 4½stündigen Marsch ausgebungen
wie die Wölfe, aber lustig singend in Poncele
wieder an. Während des ganzen Tages hatten
unre Leute die größte Kältekrise gezeigt.
Trotzdem keine 100 Schritte vor uns die Kugeln
einfallen, suchten sie mit der größten Gemühsam-
heit in dem Fabrikgebäude unter, füllten die
Bücher mit den feindlichen Pomade, fristeten sich
und schnitten ihre Siegel, von dem die verpen-
deten Quantitäten mehr wert war, als die ganzen
Siegel. Auch ich war nicht blöde und zogt ih-
rem Beispiel, so daß wir nach der Abfahrt als
Kadett mit den anderen untersten Glägeln posten zu stehen und in den vier Stunden,
welche ich nur in der Wölfung der Eisenbahn
vor Frost mit den Zähnen klappernd zubrachte,
überzeugte ich mich, daß Drancy von den Franzö-
sen stark besetzt sei, was sich auch am folgenden
Morgen bestätigte. In der ganzen Nacht vernah-
men wir vom linken Flügel also von der Südseite
den Kadettenkorridor, der um 2 Uhr am heftigsten
war. Mit Tagebruch zeigte sich bei den Fran-
zosen ein ungewöhnlich reges Treiben und gegen
9 Uhr bedrohten aus den vor uns liegenden
Forts kleine Wasser-Infanterie, die Kanonen
wurde stärker und bald lies ich auch in nicht zu
großer Entfernung Artilleriefeuer vernehmen.
Unter der Macht der gewöhnlichen Exerzierübun-
gen näherten sich uns 3 Bataillone bis auf 2000
Schritt. Alles trat ins Gewehr. Lieutenant B.
allein war lästig genug, seinen Zug stieß im
warmen Keller als in der eisigen Luft stehen
zu lassen. Ein Unteroffizier mit einem Fernglas
wurde zu dem im zweiten Stockwerk unseres
Bauhauses befindlichen Posten, hinzu berufen,
um allen sinnlichen Bewegungen zu folgen. Auch
ich bog mich hinzu und genug, daß interessante
Schaupiel einige Tausend Franzosen erfreuen
zu können. Bald aber erhielt die Sache einen ern-
steren Charakter, immer neue Truppen erschienen,
sogar zwei Jäger-Cavallerie, an deren Vorhanden-
sein wir schon längst nicht mehr gedacht hatten.
Alles schien sich unter den Befehlen des zweiten
deutschen Bataillons nach links zu ziehen.
Nach und nach rückten wir vor und eine lange
Schweinezeit und blieb derselbe sich Adolphen,
die sich gegen Le Bourget in Bewegung setzte,
während über sie hinweg die Granaten zu uns
herabtrauften. Von unten denkten Posten
längen und umzogen, was im Falle
eines Angriffs zu tun sei; die Antwort dies seit
Abwarten. Da brechen die französischen Ko-
lonnen, nachdem sie sich auf ca. 1000 Schritt
gezogen haben, mit einem Male nach links ab,
ihre Schüsse gingen zurück und die ganzen Granaten
wurden gegen Le Bourget auf einen 200 Schritt
nieden und zerstörten von unseren Jägern gesetzte
Posten, die nur 3 Mann dort, sich auf und zuwies.
Über diese Schäden der Franzosen kom-
men wir, trotz aller Erhöhung der Situation, uns des
wütenden Goldhüters nicht entzweit. Um den
Sack, die Krone aufzusteuern, brachten sie noch
den Rückzug der drei Jäger, welches sie wahrscheinlich
als die Reise eines ihrem Feuer erlegen-
ten Regiments ansahen, in ein fürchterliches
Surra oder hinken legten ein Geschäft aus und ver-
sorgten ihr Feuer. Dieser Handwerker diente

"Ludwig, Correspondent im Pariser Correspondenten,
von welchem der "Oesterreichische Correspondent" fort-
setzt." —

ungefähr 15 bis 20 Minuten; dann nahmen sie
wieder ihre Schüsse vor und gingen zurück woher
sie gekommen. Unsere Jäger bestreiten freilich
wieder ihren Posten, und auch ich lebte in meinen
Keller zurück, um mit einer Tasse Chocolat meine
erregte Kampfszene zu beschäftigen. Warum
der nach allen Regeln der Kunst unternommene
Angriff, der in einer Zeit, wo die Franzosen auf
dem eigentlichen Kampfschauplatz im Süden von Pa-
ris ebenfalls kämpften, begann, nicht weiter
geführt wurde, bleibt unbekannt; hätten sie
es versucht, so wäre der Ausgang des Gefechts
für uns vorgezeichneten Posten mindestens ver-
schafft gewesen. Während wir nun so gut wie
möglich unserm untrübenden Magen Besitzergreifung
zu verschaffen suchten, hielten die Franzosen dies
ebenfalls; sie zündeten große Feuer an und hellten mit
vielen Geschützen und enormer Munitionsser-
vierung einen armen Hunde nach, der täglich
heulend auf der Chauffe von Le Bourget nach
Drancy hin und her lief, bis es ihm gelang, sich
mit besser Haut in ein einzeln schenkte Gehöft zu
retten. Bis gegen 4 Uhr lagerten die Franzosen
angefangen unserer und unverhohlen schlugen die
Granaten in Le Bourget ein ohne uns jedoch Schä-
den zu thun. Links von uns lodi aber ununter-
brochen die Schlacht. Sich kommen wir nur,
wie unsre verschwundenen Granaten in der Lust kre-
pirten, hörten aber ein Geräusch, das keinem
11. August wenig nachzog und das grausliche
Rassel der Minenlaufer. Gegen 4 Uhr lief das
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streets, is again prepared to supply his old custom-
ers and the Trade generally, at greatly REDUCED PRICES. All of the best quality. Bread,
only fifteen loaves, Five cents. Pies of all kinds, at proportionately Reduced Prices.

The proposed being a practical Baker, and
superintending his business, can therefore
produce a good article at a low price.

ROBERT STEIN,
236 Fifth street, San Francisco.

M. D. COHEN,
RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCES TO HIS CO-OP-
ERATORS, that he has removed his

Private Boarding House,

No. 424 Sacramento street, near Kearny, where every-
thing has been fitted up in the best style.

Furnished Rooms to let.

B. F. WRIGHT.

H. HARMON.

WRIGHT & CO.,
Merchant Tailors,

No. 533 CALIFORNIA STREET.

Between Montgomery and Kearny, San Francisco.

Business suits made to measure, from \$30 to \$100.
Fine Beaver, from \$40 to \$60. Pants, from \$2 to \$10.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS:

C. MAUSSHARDT. W. HOELSCHER.
MAUSSHARDT & HOELSCHER,

DEALERS IN NATIVE AND FOREIGN
Red and White Wines

Brandy, Port, Sherry, Angelica,
ETC..

No. 136 Fourth street, SAN FRANCISCO.

A. VIVIEN'S,
EDDY STREET, cor. of Powell and Market.

Reading and Club Room attached to the establish-
ment.

M. D. NILE,
Importer and Dealer in
Engravings, Chromos, Oil Paintings, etc.

And Manufacturer of
Pier and Mantel Mirrors,
PORTRAIT AND PICTURE FRAMES, ETC.

No. 225 Kearny street,

FACTORY, corner Chestnut and Taylor streets,
San Francisco.

Ornamenting, Gilding and Regilding done
to order.

SIEGFRIED'S HOTEL,

No. 228 Bush street,

Near Montgomery, San Francisco.

SIEGFRIED & LOHSE, Prop'trs.

STRICKER, ROHR & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF
Bedding & Furniture,
LIVE GOOSE FEATHERS.

And all kinds of Bedding Material at lowest rates.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Strong Side Puffs and Circular Rolls, unequalled by anything ever used. They relate their
symmetrical form for years, are extremely light, and
relieve the head from the weight of the hair. Their
superiority over all other rolls is satisfactory, as it is
impossible for the hair to come down by the daily ex-
ercises or dancing. No lady having once used them
will be without them.

W. K. DIETRICH,

SALTING AND SMOKING
ESTABLISHMENT,

In every style, at Eastern prices, at
NOS. 617 AND 619 WASHINGTON STREET,

(West side), below Kearny. Call and see the new style
strong side puffs and circular rolls, unequalled by anything ever used.

These baths are elegantly furnished and centrally located.

H. SONNENFELD, Proprietor.

J. E. MITCHELL.

D. G. LEWIN.

C. E. MITCHELL.

H. P. BUCKLEY

The Hebrew.

FRIDAY, January 27, (5631) 1871.

ת'ר'ג' [5631] Tuesday, Feb. 21, 22
 ת'ר'ג' א' [5631] Monday, March 6
 ת'ר'ג' ב' [5631] Wednesday, March 8

AGENCIES:
 SACRAMENTO..... A. S. Hopkins
 STOCKTON..... R. Davies
 NEW YORK CITY..... Sigmund Jacoby, Esq.
 57 G., P. Rowell & Co., 40 Park Row, and S. M. Pet-
 tengill & Co., 37 Park Row, are our only authorized A-
 dvertising Agents in New York.

Country patrons will oblige by remit-
 ting us their subscriptions now due, and
 those who may happen to come to the city,
 will favor us much by calling at our office,
 420 MONTGOMERY STREET, and settling
 their accounts.

THE LAND OF WISHES.

Dear Reader, have you ever taken a trip into the golden land of wishes? Perhaps you have never heard of the existence of such a land, and you feel perplexed at my question. If so, I suspect you are like the old man, who had never heard of the distinction between prose and poetry, and who, when the matter was once explained to him, exclaimed, "Dear me! then I have been speaking prose these seventy years without knowing it." It is very likely that, after reading my remarks, you will find that you have occasionally travelled in that land without being aware of the fact. I have, to my knowledge, had many a ramble into that region, and I think it may be useful to you to hear what I can tell you about it.

The land of wishes is frequented by most people at certain times and under particular circumstances. It is when the workman is tired out by his daily labor; when the servant feels vexed at his master's harshness; when the master is annoyed at his servant's negligence; when the father of a large family is harassed with incessant care; when the merchant, the trader, the man in business, sees his speculation fail, or his exertions miscarry; it is, in short, when people are dissatisfied with themselves or with their fates. Then many (alas! too many) seek a little relief by wandering away into the golden land of wishes, where, according to common report, there are no troubles and no disappointments, and where all is prosperity and happiness.

But where, you ask, is that wonderful land? Is it in the frozen regions of the north? Is it in the scorching deserts of the south? No, it is not in the north, nor is it in the south; it is not beyond the sea; it is not far from you. You find it in your neighbor's house; you find it wherever you look, eat of your own home. Say not I am dreaming, for what I assert is, alas! but too true. Whoever inquiringly and dispassionately watches the play of human feelings, will perceive that the great majority of men entertain exaggerated notions of the comforts and happiness of others. This feeling exists even amongst neighbors, among people in the same position of life, among those who, on the whole, possess the same means of happiness. Yet will each imagine that his neighbor is happier than he, because he believes him more prosperous in business, or more fortunate in his domestic concerns. But the feeling is strongest between class and class. He that is obliged to earn his daily bread by the labor of his hands, looks with mortification upon the shopkeeper, who no longer is comfortably berthed behind his counter, and has only to take money and accumulate profits. The over-tasked perplexed tradesman can scarcely refrain from an envious sigh at the lot of the merchant, the doctor, the lawyer, who have only to sit down to talk pleasantly over business, or to write a few letters, or to pay some visits, and live like gentlemen. But these gentlemen also have their heart-burnings and their discontent. The labor of mind, the anxieties and responsibilities of position, the jealousies of reputation, and other cares and miseries innumerable, are ever ready at hand to make them feel wretched. And then, are there not people of independent fortunes to look up to, as privileged beings, as the true prototypes of good luck and happiness? What a world of ideas is conveyed by that little short word "rich!" What dreams of unalloyed felicity! Oh! that I were one of them, and that I could bid adieu to my shop, or to my office, and to all their trebles and anxieties!

Come—whether you are an humble artisan, or a struggling tradesman—come with me on a visit to one of the abodes of the rich, of the grandees, and let us see how much of real happiness there is in that highest region of the land of wishes. Here is a vast and proud mansion, full of splendid furniture, and decorations, and exotic luxuries. Here are stretched servants, and footmen in livery, and there beautiful nurses and nurses. All outwardly smiling, brilliant, and pleasurable; but what is the inward condition of the inmates? The lord of the house is now troubled with his "gouty complaint," which neither the doctor nor his trip on the Continent could cure, and now is secretly smarting under the pangs of unsatisfied ambition. Either he cannot get a seat in Parliament again; one of his spoiled children disappears, the name of the family, and causes untold distress to him and to my lady, who is, moreover, in great dismay, since she has discovered through the glass, the first appearance of a wrinkle. Miss Arabella is still more and more ill, from rheumatism, whose fits are now

the last party has not met with so much pleasure as that of her young friend. Company is received, and a vast amount of politeness is expended, and words of kindness exchanged; but the inward feelings are nourished by vanity, petty jealousies, and devouring ambition. Pleasure itself is a mere conventional varnish, and all this gilt and light-hearted life is artificial and false. Of genuine happiness and contentment there is not a spark more than in your own humble home. Look at that seemingly endless string of magnificent carriages, bearing their owners to a grand ball, or may be to court. Do you know the world of troubles that each visitor has given himself or herself in preparations to make a grand appearance before the world? And do you know how little of real enjoyment finds room in made chieftain upon scrutinizing and criticizing others; in hearts burning with petty jealousies and rivalries? Do you know how few of these supposed fortunates return home self-satisfied and happy?

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

From the Resident Correspondent of THE HEBREW.

NEW YORK, January 11th, 1871.
Editor Hebrew.—My letter of to-day bears date of a day later than it ought. The cause of this was my absence from the city for the purpose of assisting in the installation of two new Lodges in Philadelphia, Pa., of the A. J. O. K. S. B. All the preliminaries having been settled by letter, the Grand Officers started on last Saturday night for the city of Brotherly Love, and reached that place at 1 o'clock A. M. A committee awaited us there with two carriages and we alighted at the St. Charles Hotel for a night's rest. All of us being very tired, we enjoyed our comfortable couches till a late hour in the morning. We then proceeded to the society hall, where forty-four Hebrew citizens awaited us for the purpose of being instructed in the mysteries of our noble Order. A committee of inquiry had ascertained their social standing in Philadelphia society, and they were all recommended as being worthy in every respect. They were initiated in the three degrees by the M. W. Grand Officers and then installed as Jeshurun Lodge No. 27, K. S. B., ever to remain link in the chain of our noble brotherhood. The auspices under which this Lodge commences, are very favorable. They having formerly existed as a mutual benefit society, possess the snug little capital of 4,000 Dollars. The members all hail from the Fatherland, mostly from the southern part thereof. In the evening a fine banquet, given by the members of the new Lodge, took place, at which wine rejoiced the hearts of men. All enjoyed it hugely, and already the tongues of all participants were loosened, when lo! a committee of another Hebrew society appeared, and presenting their credentials, stated their petition of also becoming a Lodge of our Order. This society consists of forty-six Hebrew citizens and the members of Jeshurun Lodge No. 27, all vouching for the good moral character and social standing of these new applicants. Bros. J. P. Solomon, Sp. D. G. S., and Ex-Avs Wm. Bengal and Z. Philipp were despatched to initiate them into the mysteries. After this had passed, the Grand Officers in a body proceeded to install this new Lodge under the name of Keystone Lodge No. 28, K. S. B. This Lodge also consists chiefly of South Germans and possesses a capital of 3,000 Dollars. After the installation of the latter Lodge, the brethren returned to their banquet, where the Grand Lodge of the State of New York, the Grand Lodge of the Pacific coast, the President of the United States, the Land of Liberty, the Keystone State, the City of Brotherly Love, the new members of our brotherhood, etc., were heartily toasted and responded to. On the evening of Monday night the Keystone Lodge had prepared another banquet, which was also greatly enjoyed. We may congratulate the City of Brotherly Love of having gained these two Lodges, and we may well congratulate our noble Order for having gained another State, since till now we could boast of any Lodge in Pennsylvania. From the brethren of the new Lodges we have gained the information, that our Hebrew citizens of Philadelphia belong mostly to the conservative ranks, and that Dr. Jastrow enjoys the highest reputation.

On Sunday forenoon, the members of the Jewish Hospital Association, of Philadelphia, held an annual meeting at which a large number of members and all the officers were present. President Alfred F. Jones opened the meeting and presented his report for the past year. He stated therein, that during the last year the Association had gained 100 members, counting altogether now eight hundred. Seventy-five patients have been treated in the Hospital during last year. At present there are only four patients. With this institution is connected a Home for the aged and infirm, which at present counts nine inmates—six males and three female; their ages ranging from sixty-three to eighty-six years. During the past year four deaths have occurred at this institution, one of which, named Augustus Dorn, at the ripe age of ninety-seven years. The capital of this association amounts to \$2,125 Dollars. The income of the last year consisted of dues of members and interests 4,640 Dollars, of donations 2,300 Dollars. Amongst the latter are counted the proceeds of the charity ball lately held, amounting to \$1,250. The expenses of salaries, supplies, etc., amounted to 5,000 Dollars. This necessitated the sale of the building, which was sold for \$1,000.

This Fund of \$1,000 has been purchased by the trustees of the Hospital, and is now deposited in the Bank of America, New York. The San Francisco Social Club held its annual election on Sunday, when the following officers were elected to serve for the present year: C. Meyer, President; John M. May, Vice-President; J. L. Schlesinger, Treasurer; B. Isaac, Secretary; Phillip Born, Collector. Treasurer: F. Newmark; H. V. Hyman, Simon Baum, Henry Schwartz, Sam Marks, etc. WITH THE MONEY TO THE HOSPITAL.

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of its buildings. This, as well as an account of the desirability of a new and larger Hospital, with better accommodations necessitate the association to look around for other lots to build upon. Accordingly the general meeting passed a resolution empowering the Board of Directors to purchase a suitable site, erect all buildings necessary for the Hospital and Asylum, and devise ways and means to procure the necessary funds. Next in order was the annual election of officers, at which the following gentlemen received a majority of all votes cast: Mr. Abr. Goldsmith, Vice-President; Wm. H. Hackenburg, Treasurer; Henry J. Hunt, Recording Secretary; Sam Hecht, Genl. Sec'y; M. Thalkheimer, Dr. J. Isaacs, M. Resenbach, Sol. Gans, Jr., for Directors for the term of three years; Alfred T. Jones and Simon W. Arnold, for Directors for the term of two years. No absolute majority of votes being cast for the office of President, the Board was empowered to call a special meeting for the purpose of electing a President, whenever they desire.

Our German fellow citizens in the Metropolis are again enjoying the presence on the stage of Stadt-Theatre of Miss Marie Seebach. Her play of "Mary Stuart," of Schiller, last night attracted such a crowd, that no standing-room could be had. We might well say that the brilliancy of her play has lost nothing by her late tour in the West. Almost a breathless silence prevailed during her acting, and at the end of the third act she was called six times before the curtain. Miss Veneta assists her worthily as Elizabeth, and we might say Miss Veneta herself would be a star in the histrio-nomic profession, would she not accompany Miss Seebach, whose stronger light makes her own pale. Nevertheless the exertions of Miss Veneta were also applauded frequently, and if she continues to improve, as she has done lately, Miss Seebach might well look to her laurels, although there is no danger as yet.

Next Sunday will be held the annual meeting of the Grand Lodge, A. J. O. K. S. B. Anything noteworthy I will report.

Truly yours,

VERITAS.

VIRGINIA CITY.—The B'nai B'rith Society of Virginia, we understand, are considerably exercised about a local Mortara case recently developed in that city. As related to us, a man and wife (Israelites) separated in Sacramento, California some years since, the wife and mother taking charge of a young daughter of the couple. The mother removed to this State and placed the child in the Nevada Orphan Asylum, under the charge of the Sisters of Charity at Virginia City. Subsequently the mother died, and recently the father learned the whereabouts of his daughter, now about fourteen years of age, and made application at the Asylum for her release. The Sisters of Charity very properly declined giving the little girl into the custody of a stranger until he should first establish his identity as her father. This, we are informed, he did by the testimony of the Chief of Police, and one or two well-known Jewish citizens of Virginia; but the little girl herself preferring to remain with the Sisters, they refused to give her up until compelled by law. To defray the expenses of a process of law, we are informed, the B'nai B'rith Society of Virginia has already appropriated \$10, and the matter will probably come before the Courts in a few days.—C. R.

Ornuk Lórof, I. O. B. B.—During the regular meeting of the above Lodge, on Wednesday evening last, a pleasant incident took place. At the request of the Lodge, Mr. Wm. Saalburg, Past President, had been called upon in former meeting to sit for his picture. This, a finely finished photograph oil painting, was delivered by the Committee—Messrs. Seldner and Israel—and will now adorn the B. B. Hall of Golden Gate Lodge, the youngest Lodge of the Order here, visited in a body. Eloquent remarks were made by Rev. Dr. Messing and others.

B'NAI B'RITH.—The Trustees of the Pacific Lodge No. 48, of the I. O. O. B. has filed with the County Clerk a certificate to the effect that the property of the Lodge consists of one fourth interest in the B'nai B'rith Hall, Association, originally costing \$600, now valued at \$4,045 35, and a promissory note of \$250, and that the corporation has no debts.

Fisher Hebrew Benevolent Society.—The Twenty-first Annual Meeting of this Society was held on the 23d inst. The receipts from all sources, were \$7,305; the disbursements for the relief of the indigent and sick, were \$7,643. This is in excess of the disbursements during the previous year. The membership increased, but the amount of dues in arrears is larger than at any previous time. The Association has been the recipient of donations averaging \$500. The invested funds of the Society amount to \$12,000. The anniversary is to be celebrated in March, by an entertainment, appealing to the general public for support.

First Hebrew Benevolent Society.—At a meeting held on Sunday, January 21, the following officers were elected to serve for the present year: C. Meyer, President; John M. May, Vice-President; B. Lichtenstein, Treasurer; B. Isaac, Secretary; Phillip Born, Collector. Treasurer: F. Newmark; H. V. Hyman, Simon Baum, Henry Schwartz, Sam Marks, etc. WITH THE MONEY TO THE HOSPITAL.

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[COMMUNICATION.]

A. J. O. K. S. B.

לְהַזְכִּין אֶל בָּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל

"Cast thy bread upon the surface of the water, and though it be after many days, thou wilt find it again," are the favorable teachings of our ancients. It applies to the present and the future, furnishing relief in time of need with means to secure the object in want, as well as relief of what is still more valuable to mankind;

of course, it is not to be expected that this initiation will do everything, which ought to be done in the world; yet, for the time it is in existence, (some nine years on this coast,) it has done many appreciable acts, not wishing to mention in detail the relief to our distressed at the time of the famine in western Prussia and Russia; delicacy prevents the publishing of the encyclopedias pronounced, in his letter of acknowledgement of the most learned philanthropist Rabbi Pleisner, indeed it sunk deep into the memory of those, who had the good fortune to hear it read and has remained so ever since. Latterly, this institution acted in a similar manner, when it was made known that their brethren at Roumania needed assistance, and that duty being assigned to our respected fellow townsmen, B. F. Peixotto. In a body did they step forward to assist, "like that cloud of the Lord warningly standing before them, constantly reminding them the duty they owe to God and to man; kindred institutions can but appreciate the value and the remedies (many have undoubtedly tasted the bitter cup). Institutions are the instruments of good, their contentions are often fought for the benefit of which is good and noble; one of the designs of this Order is to protect its associates, "Truth, Love and Justice," being the shield. Its antiquity I do not regard as a subject of importance, when and where it commenced; whether in Jerusalem, or in New York. The A. J. O. K. S. B., is a Jewish Order; its principles, I have no hesitancy in saying, are not only good, but ancient—as old as the Bible—from which they are taken. As to the propriety, or impropriety of this Order, we are the best judges; of course, there are some who consider secret societies useless, even dangerous; but, in a country where freedom is its basis, men are allowed to think and act according to their own inclinations on all subjects. I suppose they will continue to do so. The Order will live, and our co-religionists will continue to join and unite with us, and love it. Morally and civilly, we are responsible to the same God—the Judge of all men.

The dedication of the new Hall of the A. J. O. K. S. B., will take place soon. The Committee to whom the duties of furnishing the Hall, etc., were assigned to, have decided to leave nothing undone, and considered "comfort and pleasure" after the dedication ceremony. A re-union and banquet will take place, where the wives and daughters of the Order may enjoy themselves to their heart's content. After receiving food for both the mind and inner man, the young and the old may participate in the trip of the fantastic toe, and when they adjourn to their respective homes, they will, no doubt, be thinking of both the designs and tendencies of this noble Order, which is to enlarge and promote true sociality, kindness of heart, courtesy and hospitality.

B.

THE MONTEFIORE MEMORIAL WINDOW.

Sir Moses Montefiore has recently placed a stained glass window of great beauty in Guildhall, as we stated in a recent number. We have pleasure in subjoining a description:

The head of the window is filled with rich stained glass; the monogram M. J. M. (Moses Judah Montefiore) is in yellow letters placed on a blue shield with a margin of red and green intermixed with yellow and white bands. The lower openings are divided into four compartments. The first left hand contains a shield of the City Arms, with the supporters, civil cap, mace and sword and the motto "Domine dirige nos." The top right hand opening is filled with a shield, the coat of arms of Sir Moses Montefiore and supporters, with the motto "Think and Thank." The left hand lower opening is filled with the arms of the county of Kent. The right hand lower opening has a shield with a heraldic Eastern crown. All the shields are surrounded with a rich border of yellow crown, red rose, and green leaves, intermixed with red and blue.

The following is the inscription: "The gift of Sir Moses Montefiore, Bart., as a testimony of gratitude for the sympathy and support shown by the citizens of London, when he pleaded by request of his brothers, to foreign countries and obtained for the Jews relief from oppression on account of their religious belief."

An annual meeting of the Fire-Ex. Social and Dramatic Club, held on the 23d inst., the following officers were elected for the ensuing term of six months: President, Harris Rubin; Vice-President, Ed. Horning; Recording Secretary, Sam Green; Financial Secretary, Chas. Gordon; Treasurer, J. Levine; Sergeant-at-Arms, Leo Hershberg (re-elected).

The Hebrew Social Club and Library held their semi-annual election, and the following officers were elected to serve for the present year: C. Meyer, President; John M. May, Vice-President; B. Lichtenstein, Treasurer; B. Isaac, Secretary; Phillip Born, Collector. Treasurer: F. Newmark; H. V. Hyman, Simon Baum, Henry Schwartz, Sam Marks, etc. WITH THE MONEY TO THE HOSPITAL.

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Deutsches Theater.

Unser Deutsches Theater war am vergangenen Sonntag wenig auch nicht überfüllt, so doch weniger bei weitem besser besucht, als wir es leider seit Wochen zu sehen gewohnt waren. Zu bereuen batten die Besucher des Theaters es nicht zährtet, als gewöhnlich erschienen zu sein, kann die Vorstellung war weniger wohl in der Wahl des Stücks, als in der Durchführung eine in allen ihren Theatern vollkommen gelungen.

Das zweite zur Aufführung gelangte Stück "Ein Pariser Schäferjunge", komisches Charakterstück von Trautmann ist zwar durchaus kein sonderlich schönes Stück dieses Genres, leidet jedoch an dem einen Uebelstand, daß es seine ganze Kraft auf eine einzige Rolle konzentriert. Mag daher auch diese Rolle immerhin eine in ihrer Bedeutung effektiv sein, so kann dieselbe doch unmöglich das Interesse des Publikums so vollkommen festsetzen, um demselben die Unbedeutlichkeit ihrer Handlung des Stücks sowohl, wie der übrigen Personen vergessen zu machen. Während dieser Rolle durch ihre willkürlich eingesetzte Zuschauer nicht durch ihre wahre Durchführung den ungeheilten Zustand des Publikums errang, ließ das Stück all und sehr sich rasch verlieren fassen.

Die eigenhümliche Gestaltung der erwähnten Rolle, "Schäferjunge", Jacques Renard und Baroness de Beauville, welche dieselbe in zwei vollkommen von einander abgesetzten Charakteren, den einen, der eine gerade das Eigentümlichste des andern ausdrückt, macht dieselbe zu einer so schwierigen, daß es nur selten einer Schauspieler gelingt, sie vollkommen im Sinn des Dichters zu ergründen. Um so mehr Anerkennung verdient darüber, daß Frau Geneviéve diese Rolle in einer solchen Ausführung sehr gut gespielt hat, die Darstellerin einer Rolle zu lämpfen hat, in welcher sich zwei so sinnlichweltlich voneinander verschiedene Charaktere vereinen, und doch gelang es Frau Geneviéve jeden einzelnen derselben zu einem in sich vollkommen abgeschlossenen Ganzen zu bringen.

Als Jacques Renard wird sie ganz der Freiheit zu allen Streichen ausgeliegt, Schläfringe, aber mit alle Schäferjungen das klügste Clement, der nie nicht Wasser ist, so gern ist. Und wer hätte nun in dem halbtrunkenen Schäferjungen die ehrwürdige, ehrliche Baroness wiederzufinden an der jenseitigen Seite, die Bewegung die angeborene Graze und den angeborenen Abel verriet. Sieht man zu allem noch die rapiden Übergänge in Betracht, die von ihm einen Theile der Rolle zu dem andern erfolgen, und die Durchführung noch mehr erfreuen, so wird man es wohl gerechtfertigt finden, wenn wir die Darstellung derselben am vergangenen Sonntag als eine ungernützige betrachten.

Wie schon gesagt traten neben dieser einen Rolle die andern

THE HEBREW

New Advertisements.

BONNIE MANGOURA BIRM. — We acknowledge the receipt of a compliment article to the above grand affair, which comes of February 8th, next.

THE LITERARY, ENTERTAINMENT AND BALL OF THE PACIFIC LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY ON FRIDAY EVENING LAST CAME OFF AT THE IRISH AMERICAN HALL AND PROVED A PERFECT SUCCESS.

CAPTORS OF PARIS. — The news received yesterday that Paris had capitulated created immense enthusiasm among our German population.

We understand that Mr. Louis Cohn, well known in our mercantile community, has been appointed Special Treasury Agent at McLane, removed.

The long continued siege of Paris has had one good effect. Formerly the highest functionaries' titles used to be sent to Paris by Chaussette, where they now get them from the eminent Clark Firm of Sullivan, Fratney & Co., 14 Montgomery street.

THE EXCAVATIONS AT JERUSALEM. — The excavations at Jerusalem are attended, it seems, with numerous difficulties and dangers. The whole series of the progress of the bold explorers has been a succession of lucky escapes. Huge stones were day after day ready to fall, and sometimes did fall, on their heads. One of the explorers was injured so severely that he could barely crawl out into the open air; another extricated himself with difficulty, torn and bleeding while he who was actually buried under the ruins. Sometimes they are almost suffocated by the stifling heat; at other times they were plunged for hours up to their necks in the freezing waters of some subterranean torrent; sometimes blocked up by a falling mass, without light or escape; and these labors had to be carried on with not the assistance of those on the spot, but in spite of the absurd obstacles thrown in the way of work by that singular union of craft, ignorance and stupor, which can only be found in Orientals — workmen who in winter could never get the idea drummed into their heads that working would make them warm.

MANNERS. — Fine manners show themselves formidable to the unchristian man. They are a subtle science of defense to parry and intimidate; but once matched by the skill of the other party they drop the point of the sword, points and fences disappear, and the youth finds himself in a mere transparent atmosphere, wherein life is a less troublesome game, and not a misunderstanding arises between the players. Manners aim to facilitate life, to get rid of impediments, and bring the man power to energize. They aid our deaining and conversation, as a railway aids traveling by getting rid of all avoidable obstructions of the road, and leaving nothing to be conquered but pure space. Defect in manners is usually the defect of fine perceptions.

BORN.

In this city, January 18, to the wife of P. Mish, a son. In this city, January 19, to the wife of John Cohn, a son. In this city, January 20, to the wife of Adolf Wiener, a son.

In San Bernardino, Jan. 20, to 4 wife of Louis Rosenthal, a daughter.

MARRIED.

In this city, January 22, by the Rev. H. Schwartz, at the residence of Mr. J. Rodstein, Raphael Levy, of France, to Charlotte Sargon, of Bohemia.

In this city, January 22, by the Rev. H. Schwartz, Daniel Alexander House, to Sophie, daughter of Jacob and Rachel Solomon, of this city.

In this city, Jan. 22, Leon Blum to M. Jeanette Levy.

DIED.

In this city, January 20, W. W. Freeman, aged 67 years, 6 months and 3 days.

In this city, January 20, Samuel L. Reinhard, aged 26 years, a native of Poesten, New York, — Esther, daughter of A. and L. Lohre, aged 5 months and 16 days.

CLEARING OUT SALE!

Clearing Out Sale!

WARSCHAUER HOUSE,

Mrs. A. T. WARSCHAUER, Proprietress
No. 225 Market street,
Between Montgomery and Kearny,
Opposite Grand Hyatt Hotel, San Francisco.

THE ABOVE HOUSE IS FURNISHED
throughout in a first-class manner. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. Board and Lodging by the Week, Month.
The traveling public will find every possible convenience.

A first-class LUNCH will be served daily, from 12 to 1 P.M. m.h.

D. HICKS & CO.,
BOOK-BINDERS:
AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
No. 648.....CLAY STREET.

A. A. ROSENBERG,
PIANOS,
Parlor Organs,
FOR SALE AND FOR RENT,
20 and 22 Sutter st., bet. Montgomery,
(Occidental Building) SAN FRANCISCO.
Agent for the celebrated Dunham & Son

SCHUSTER BROS.,
Dealers in
Stoves & Tin Ware

GENERAL AND SOLE AGENTS ON THE PACIFIC COAST for the best Cooking Stove in the world, the

PERRIES,
Which received the First Premium at the Exhibition of Paris in the year 1867.
No. 109.....Kearny street,
Between Post and Sutter, San Francisco.

All sorts of work in Pewter, Copper, Zinc, and Sheet Iron done to order.
Roofs made, and all Repairing done promptly and cheap.

DR. J. STRAUSS,
DENTIST,
(From New York,) formerly Professor of the Dental College in Cincinnati, takes pleasure in announcing to the public of this city, that he has taken his residence at this place, and recommend himself for doing the best work and operations,

OFFICE, 200 Kearny st., bet. Bush and Sutter.

GEO. HUSTON & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants
...IN...

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, POULTRY, ETC.

425 CLAY STREET.

Near Sansome street,

...IN...

HERBERT'S ROTISSERIE,

E. KATE, Proprietor,

(Successor to A. GUNST.)

No. 220 BUSH STREET,

Between the Occidental and Cosmopolitan Hotels.

All the Delicacies of the Season will be served.

Call and convince yourself.

...IN...

HENRY FRANK,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturer and Dealer in

Bedding & Furniture.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Spring, Hair, Wool, Moss and Pulu

MATTRESSES,

NO. 417.....Commercial street,

Below Post, San Francisco.

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

REMOVAL.

SMOOTH & MOL

JOHN GORMAN.

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Commissioner of Deeds

...IN...

509 Montgomery street,

Bet. Sacramento and California Streets.

SELECT SCHOOL,

67 O'FARRELL STREET.

Bet. Hyde and Leavenworth, San Francisco

Mrs. McMurtry, Principal.

The course of instruction comprises the various branches of an English education, together with French (by Madame Couture), Drawing, Music, Plain and Fancy Needwork, &c. &c. &c.

REFERRALS—John Shirley, Esq., Dr. Daniel

Spie, Dr. John Archibald, Dr. J. C. S. Baker

Rev. H. B. M. Connel, Rev. Chas. W. Turner, Rev.

J. A. Benton, Henry Austin, Esq., Thomas Bent-

nett, M. D.

LADIES'

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,

...IN...

New Howard.....San Francisco

Operating done exclusively in Ladies. Work better

and cheaper than any place in this city.

Call and examine.

Mrs. M. D. AGGER.

...IN...

THE HEBREW.

JOHN BACH, Jr.
GUNSMITH.
325 KEARNY STREET.
Between Pine and Bush, San Francisco.

All Work promptly executed, and guaranteed well done. An assortment of Double and Single Barreled Guns; Colt's Revolvers of all sizes; all descriptions of Shot Powder, Lead, Percussion Caps, etc. Wholesale and Retail. Generally on hand. Equipments required by Sportsmen, Miners, and the Military. Always on hand—Splendid Target Rifles, Henry's Repeatingers, etc.

REMOVAL!

LOCAN & CO.
WILL REMOVE ABOUT THE FIRST OF
February to the
LICK HOUSE BLOCK
10 MONTGOMERY,
... AND ...
107 AND 109 SUTTER STREET.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

New York Weekly	7½
Fire-side Companion	7½
New York Ledger	7½
Saturday Night	7½
New York Tribune	7½
Literary Companion	7½
New York Herald	7½
Scientific American	7½
New York Daily Herald	7½
Boston Journal	7½
New York Times	7½
Banner of Light	7½
Irish Citizen	7½
True Flag	7½

TICKETS for sale for the above Papers at 7½ CTS.
All other Papers at their marked Prices.

E. F. ARNOLD,
PUBLISHERS' AGENT,
... SUPPLIES...

ALL THE EASTERN PUBLICATIONS

At the following rates:

Per Year	Per Year
N. Y. Weekly	500 Harpers Weekly
N. Y. Leader	800 Harper's Magazine
Saturday Night	800 Harper's Magazine
New York Tribune	800 Chimney Corner
Literary Companion	400 L. G. Gor's Zeitung
New York Herald	400 Leopold's Magazine
Scientific American	400 New York Times
New York Daily Herald	400 New York Journal
Boston Journal	400 New York Tribune
New York Times	400 New York Herald
Banner of Light	400 Democritus Magazine
Irish Citizen	400 Good's Magazine
True Flag	400 Police Gazette
Day's Doings	400 Police News
N. Y. Clipper	500 Ballou's Monthly

E. F. ARNOLD,
407 Kearny street, near California, San Francisco.

STRASSER,
BRANCH

PIONEER POULTRY DEALER,
34 and 35 CENTRAL MARKET,
MARKET STREET, Between Fifth and Sixth.

All Ladies will always find a nice stock of the best poultry. Give me a call.

GRAND HOTEL,
MARKET STREET
... AND ...

NEW MONTGOMERY STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

JOHNSON & CO., PROPRIETORS.

The Largest and Best Furnished Hotel in this State.

RUTHRAUFF & FOSS,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Photographic Ambrotype Materials and
Frames of every description.

410 Kearny st., up Stairs, bet. Pine & California,
SAN FRANCISCO.

We desire to call the attention of Photographers and others who deal in Frames, to the fact that in addition to our large stock of Photographic Materials, we have a fine assortment of Gold, Imitation Rosewood and Walnut Oval Frames of the latest styles and of all sizes; also, Rustic and Union Frames, which we are selling at extremely low prices. Square Frames of any desired size made to order at short notice.

Also, Mouldings of every width and style. Back-board, Glass, Picture Card, etc. We have together with a large and well selected assortment of Pictures and Views of all parts of the world, and Hand Stereoscopes, and everything pertaining to Photography.

Address, RUTHRAUFF & FOSS, to
410 Kearny st., up Stairs.

THE CALIFORNIA FOUNDRY.
S. C. LEIGHTON & SON,
Molders and Contractors.

IS NOW OPEN AND READY TO RECEIVE

all orders for work under the management of

WILLIAM BRODIE

... AND ...

THOMAS O'NEIL,
Ornamental Glass Cutter,

NO. 10 STEVENSON STREET, (up stairs.)

Pioneer Flour Mill, two doors from First street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

Stained, Ground, and Ornamental Cut Glass for Sliding and Side Doors, Domes, etc. Cut Glass for Private Dwellings, Offices, etc. Plain Ground Glass of various sizes. Metal, Glass, and other materials to order. All of which I will furnish on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN DANIEL.

MARBLE WORKS
Successor to O. GORI.

111 Pine street, bet. Kearny & Montgomery.
MANTELS, MONUMENTS, TOMBS
... AND ...
Plumber's Slabs, &c.

On hand and Manufactured to order.

Goods shipped to all parts of the State. Orders respectfully solicited.

... AND ...

C. J. KING, T. B. KIMBALL, & P. D. CODE.

P. D. CODE & CO.,
Manufacturers of

Jellies, Jams, Preserves, Pickles, Ketchup, Sauces,

CANNED FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
of Superior Quality.

621 and 623 Front street,
bet. Jackson and Pacific, SAN FRANCISCO.

... AND ...

PACIFIC BUSINESS COLLEGE,

The Largest, Best Organized and Most Thorough

BUSINESS TRAINING SCHOOL

ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

MECHANIC INSTITUTE BUILDING,

No. 27 Post street, bet. Monty and Kearny,

SAN FRANCISCO.

... AND ...

FACULTY.

M. K. LAUDEN, President,

Superintendent of the Course of Instruction and Manager of the Actual Business Department.

A. DE LAGUNA, Secretary,

Superintendent of the Department of Modern Languages

H. B. JULIAN, Principal of Practical Department,

Principal of Theoretical Department.

F. SHERGOTT, Superintendent of Penmanship Department.

ROBERT DAY, Superintendent of Telegraphy.

N. F. PHILLIPS, Professor of Single and Double Entry Book-keeping.

R. K. MARINER, Lecturer on Commercial Law.

OF BACHELOR & MARINER, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

... AND ...

The Heads of Departments are all aided by competent Assistants.

General Information.

This College is now entering upon its sixth year, and is acknowledged to be the most thorough and practical Business Training School on this coast. It stands unrivaled in its entire city; affording unequalled facilities for obtaining thorough instruction in Commercial Branches.

Young and middle aged men should embrace the first opportunity to arrange for a course of Business Training at this College. The most complete satisfaction is guaranteed to studious students.

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THE GREAT PICTORIAL ANNUAL.

Hortetter's California Almanac for 1871, for distribution, covers the entire California, Oregon, and other States and Territories of the Pacific slope, will be published about the first of January; and all who wish to understand the true philosophy of Health should read and ponder the valuable suggestions it contains. In addition to its admirable medical section on the causes, prevention and cure of a great variety of diseases, it embraces a large amount of information interesting to the merchant, the mechanic, the miser, the farmer, the painter, and professional man; and the calculations have been made for ship-masters and ladies, which are most suitable for a correct and comprehensive CALENDAR.

The nature, uses, and extraordinary sanitary effects of HORTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS, the staple tonic and aperient of more than half the Christian world, are fully set forth in 16 pages, which are also interspersed with pictorial illustrations, valuable recipes for the household and farm, humorous anecdotes, and other instructive and amusing reading matter, original and selected. Among the Annuals to appear with the opening of the year, this will be one of the most useful, and MAY BE HAD FOR THE ASKING. Send for copies to the nearest dealer in HOS. TETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. The Bitters are sold in every city, town and village, and are extensively used throughout the entire civilized world.

1840 1870

Pain is supposed to be the lot of us poor mortals, as inevitable as death itself, and Nature at any time to come upon us. Therefore it is important that remedial agents should be at hand to be used on an emergency, when the sensible principle lodged in the system shall develop itself, and we feel the exorcinating agonies of pain, or the depressing influence of disease. Such a remedial agent exists in the Pain Killer, which has the power of curing all the ills of life, and the eternal woes of the physician, with the inestimable aid of his patients, regions underneath the intolerable woes of the tropics, its virtues are known and appreciated. Under all latitudes, from the one extreme to the other, suffering humanity has found relief from many of its ills by its use. The wide and broad areas over which this medicine has spread, attests its value and potency. From small beginning, the Pain Killer has pushed gradually along, making its own highway, solely by its virtues.

Such unexampled success and popularity has brought others into the field, who have attempted under similarity of name, to usurp the confidence of the people and turn it to their own self-interest and dishonesty. But our efforts have proved fruitless, while the Pain Killer is still growing in public favor.

EVERY MAN HAS HIS PRICE.

"Everybody says so," and, "what everybody says, must be so." And so it is, but not always, the undersigned knows, in the popular meaning. He has his price, it is weighed by his conscience. For this price he has worked and watched, during the long hours of the Apothecary, for more than twenty years. "When you are in Rome you must do as the Romans," it is held, and "sumum ius summa iniuria" (extreme right is extreme wrong), has been hinted by the pulpit sometimes. The undersigned, at the start, chose for the text of his career, "Aequitas semper jas" (the right is always right), and down and up, and down again, beaten, baffled, he has steadily aimed to keep the difficult path of right, a path not seldom called impossible. And when he climbs high up to write his motto, a dizzy up-look to most people, and everybody cries "a clever Dick," and he adds another, "sui generis." Has he not won his price? Has one of his dear friends, the Doctors and Apothecaries of San Francisco, during all these long years of money-grabbing, and shiggery, aimed for and succeeded in obtaining a bigger price than has GEO. D. DODD, Pioneer Apothecary?

Most der geschiedene und bisher Gold- und Silberwaren laufen, geht zu S. & W. Leder u. Co., Seite von Gitter und Montaguer Straße, und Sie werden überzeugt, dass Ihre bestrebt.

For the very best Photographs, go to Bradley & Robinson, No. 129 Montgomery street, San Francisco, not around here.

All those in want of first class Dentistry work should call on Drs. Head & Davis, S. W. corner Montgomery and Bush streets. These gentlemen have an enviable reputation in their profession all over the State, and we are sure, will satisfy all who honor them with calls.

MUSIC TEACHER.—We call the attention of heads of families who wish to engage a really excellent teacher for Violin or Piano, to the card in another column, of Professor G. Mueller, 8201 Vallejo street.

—All those having musical instruments to repair should call on Mr. Sorg, No. 602 Market street. Mr. Sorg also keeps on hand, always a large assortment of first-class Violins, Accordions, Guitars, etc.

TIDE LAND SALE.—The attention of capitalists and all those who wish to invest profitably, is especially directed to the Tide Land Sale (the particulars of which can be found in another column) which is begin at Platt's Hall, on Tuesday, February 28th, next.

The attention of families and others wishing to have prescriptions conscientiously compounded, or in want of toilet articles of every description, is especially directed to the card in another column, of Messrs. John W. Moffitt & Co. (formerly of Steele & Co.) No. 418 Kearny street.

SALT, SALT.—Merchants and others in want of salt can be supplied at very reasonable rates, at Holliday & Brennan's, Caron Island Salt Depot, 325 Front street.

REMOVAL.—Messrs. Edward F. Hall & Co., the well-known Stock Brokers, have removed to 507 California street.

—Mr. William Henry, 40 Mission street, is well known as one of the very best turners in wood or ivory. He especially excels in turning Billiard, Bagatelle and Ten Pin Balls. Give him a call.

—We call the attention of all having law business to be attended to the card in another column of Mr. H. Tilcomb, No. 12 Exchange Building. Mr. Tilcomb was formerly Clerk of the Police Judge's Court and is a very capable lawyer.

—Our big gang taken photographs, get man next door, Rulofson, No. 429 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, about 100 feet off Main street, opposite the Bank of America. Give him a call.

NEW BELLA UNION

BY H. T. HERMBOLDT.

Pioneer Matzo Bakers,

ANNOUNCE TO THEIR OLD CUSTOMERS AND THE FRIENDS OF THOSE THEY HAVE MADE ARRANGEMENTS, TO BAKE AND SUPPLY THEM THIS YEAR AS HERETOFORE WITH A SPECIE QUALITY OF MATZO AND MEAL FOR THE ENSUING PASSOVER FEAST, AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES; ALSO, WITH OUR CONFECTIONERY AND GOOSE FAT. THEIR PATRONAGE IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED, AND THEY WILL BE TREATED IN EVERY RESPECT AS HERETOFORE. OUR ESTABLISHED REPUTATION ENTITLES US TO BE RELIED UPON, THAT EVERYTHING WILL BE WELL ACCORDING TO THE OLD JEWISH RITES AND IN EVERY RESPECT, AND IT WILL BE SUPERVISED BY A STRICT, RELIABLE YOUNG SHOEMER.

ORDERS MAY BE SENT TO THE FOLLOWING PLACES AND THEY WILL BE PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

DANZ, 532 California street under the S. F. Savings Union.

LEWIS, 2 Battery street.

FISHER & CO., S. W. corner Battery & Sacramento.

BAUM & CO., 223 Sansome street.

J. I. COHN, 221 Sansome street.

S. & H. LEWIS, 129 Sansome street.

N. B.—WE WOULD ADVISE THE COUNTRY MERCHANTS TO SEND THEIR ORDERS DIRECT TO THE DEPOT, 532 CALIFORNIA STREET, AS IT WOULD AVOID ANNOYANCE AND TROUBLE TO THE CITY MERCHANTS.

WE ARE PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE THAT THE

ENTERTAINMENT OF THE NEW POPULAR REYNOLD BBOS, IN DOUBLE DANCE AND SONG ACTS,

LITTLE DICK, THE MINIATURE SINGER AND DANCER,

ARE ENGAGED FOR THE NEW STYLING.

OPEN SATURDAY NIGHT, 8 O'CLOCK.

MINSTREL PERFORMANCE.

ETHIOPIAN ACTS.

TERPICHORIAN EXERCISES! ETC.

AND THE EXCELSIOR STAR TROUPE.

THE NEW PROGRAMME.

EVERY EVENING.

PRICES OF ADMISSION.

Dress Circle, and Orchestra, FIVE CENTS.

Private Boxes, 75 Cents.

Proscenium Boxes, 50 Cents.

Box Seats, 25 Cents.

Stalls, 15 Cents.

Parade Box, 10 Cents.

Grand Stalls, 5 Cents.

Grand Parade Box, 2 Cents.

Grand Stalls, 1 Cents.

Grand Parade Box, 50 Cents.

Grand Stalls, 25 Cents.

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Grand Stalls, 25 Cents.

Grand Parade Box, 10 Cents.

Platt's New Music Hall

Großer Ball

Der Germania Band,
unter Leitung des Herrn Directors Schmidt.

Jedem Sonntag Abend.

Eintritt 25 Cents. | Damen frei.

Es bietet ergeben ein

Gesang und Tanz.

New Atlantic Hotel,

No. 624 Pacific Straße, oberhalb Kearny.

Buchholz & Sohn, Eigentümer.

Unser Freunde aus dem Lande der Heiligen, das wir seit dem Mittag hier einen Platz eingerichtet haben, ein neues und großes eingetragenes Hotel eröffnet haben. Das Hotel ist neuwertig und mit den besten Möbeln eingerichtet, sowie mit Stühlen und Tischen, sowie mit Betten und Sofas, ebenso wie mit allen anderen Dingen versehen. Das Hotel ist von oben, wo die Stadt steht, auf eine deutsche Art eingerichtet, und wie freundlich und gut qualitativ zugeschaut. Die Preise sind bei uns billiger, als in irgend einem andern Hause. Wir wollen hören, was und von welchem seit 10 Jahren gescheite Vertrauens-

und ferner bestehenden.

SEIZ & CO'S.

Restaurant & Kaffee-Salon,

No. 807 Sacramento Street,

Nahe Montgomery, San Francisco.

Die besten Weine, Delikatessen, &c. sind sehr vorzüglich.

1118

FRANK V. SCUDDER,

Öffentlicher Notar und Commissioner of Deeds
für alle Staaten und Provinzen im Westen gegenwärtig nach San Francisco. Es werden Monats- und Wochentaxen, Gebühren, Steuern, Deeds, Mortgages, Verkaufskarte, Affidavits, Testament, Declarationen von Vermögen sowie schriftliche Urteile jeder Art prompt und billig ausgefertigt.

L. W. Johnson, W. J. McRae.

JOHNSTON & NICKERSON,

Kommissionäre & Händler in Produkten,
Ausländischen u. inländischen Früchten,
208 Washington Straße,

zwischen Front und Davis, San Francisco.

Deutsche Färbererei
und chemische Wascherei von Berlin.

C. THOMANN,

1323 Clay Street, Nähe Kearny, San Francisco.

Selben, Wollene und Halbwollene Waren werden in irgend einer beliebten Farbe gefärbt, ebenfalls und Doseleider werden fertiggestellt mit einem gewissen Grade, Glanz und Weichheit.

S. B. Schlesinger und Sohn werden geringelt.

Homann & Reuter's

Bäckerei und Kaffee-Salon,

No. 27 Kearny Straße,

zwischen Clay und Post Straße,

Conrad Gemme & Wm. Hunter,

Eigenhümer.

Mammoth Saloon,

W. W. Ede von Kearny und Jackson Straße,

Eigenhümer.

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JANUARY 1842

Dividenden-Notiz.

Savings and Loan Society,

No. 619 Clay Straße,

In einer Verkündung des Board des Directors wurde am 1. Januar 1842, dass die Dividende von 10% für das Jahr 1842 auf die Gesellschaften, die am 31. Dezember 1841 eingehen seien Monate erhalten, später an am 1. Januar 1842.

G. M. Germany, Secy.

Dividenden-Notiz.

SOCIETY DIVIDENDS.

Odd Fellow's Savings Bank,

abgesehen von dem Betrag, der während des zweiten Quartals 1841 auf die Gesellschaften, die am 31. Dezember 1840 eingehen seien Monate erhalten, später an am 1. Januar 1841.

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Warum ist du nicht gekommen auf meine Aufrufung mit den Eltern, die ich nach Syrakus sandte?

So lange der Kampf noch währt, gehörte ich ihm. Ich hatte ihn nicht angefangen, somit ihn nicht besiegen, aber entziehen durfte ich mich ihm nicht, ich müsste bei ihm bleiben.

Ihr habt eine Hand mit dem Blute eures eigenen Volkes bestellt. Du bist des Todes schuldig.

Meine Hand ist rein geblieben. Ich habe mir gegen Romer gefeuht. Was Andere thun mögen sie selbst verantworten. Aber wo der Kampf entschieden ist, um sein Dasein, sein Recht und seinen Gott, wer kann das sagen? so weit es nicht weiter. Dann in der Tod so nahe an mir vorübergegangen, ich habe ihm die Hand brüderlich entgegengestreckt, warum sollte ich sie jetzt nicht ergreifen, wenn sie mir gebeten wird?

Ich habe mir erzählen lassen die unerhörte Weise, wie dich der Löwe im Kampfspiel verschont. Ich habe jetzt ein Anderes mit dir vor.

Was du beschlossen, es geschehe, so du es ausführen kannst.

Du sollst leben bleiben bis — zu meinem Triumphzug. Mit Simon ben Jioras sollst du dem Zuge der Besiegten in Trauerkleid vorangehen. Dein Leben sieh da in Hand meines Vaters. Bone Imperator, Freunde!

Und sie tranken das Wohl des Kaisers in gemeinsamem Chierweine bei meinem Schmerze. Was meintest du?

Schmeichler nennen dich den Großmuthigen, Eltern erwiederte ich. Und du bist kein Menschenködler, das weiß ich, wie die Meisten deines Volkes. Aber mir hast du deine Großmuth nicht erwiesen.

Könige gingen schon vor dem Triumphwagen des Römers, und waren stolz darauf und du findest es unbedeckt, du Unbedeckter?

Ich bin ein unwilliger Hebräer; auch ein Caesar muss solche Unwissenheit verzeihen. Bei uns galt es stets für eine größere Wohlbthat, den gefährlichen Feind so gleich dem Tode zu übergeben, als ihn gefesselt den Sessel zu zeigen, mit ihm zu prunken und ihn dann — zu schlachten. Doch wir sind rohe Barbaren nach eurer Sprache.

Solchen verzeih ich auch die Sprache des Spottes. Geh, du bist zu deiner Bestimmung reif.

Die Pforte des Conaculum schob sich hinter mir, und die Pforte des Gefängnisses öffnet sich mir.

8.

Ein heller Morgen steht über die Erde, da ich das römische Kriegsschiff betrte, welches mich in Gefolge des Caesars nach Alexandria bringen soll, und von da nach der Herrscherin der Welt, nach Rom. In zahlloser Menge sind die Schiffe versammelt, die in ihrem Schooße die Trümmer Juba's bergen, den goldenen Leuchter, den Lich der Schaubrade, Gesetzerrolle und unzählige Goldschätze, daß der römische Stab sein lüsternen Augen daran weide, und seine Knechtschaft vergesse vor dem Glanz seiner Herrscher.

Die Morgensonne übersteht mit ihren Strahlen die ehrnen Schnäbel der Schiffe, und glänzt silbern von den Wellen zurück, welche die Ruder schlagen. Ein frischer Wind schwelte die farben Seegel, und trumete das Meer. Aber nicht lange, so geleitete man mich hinab in den Bauch des Schiffes, und schleiß mich mit festfests in eine enge Kammer. Eine vergilzte Luke gefastet mir noch die Aussicht auf die nahe Küste, der das Schiff entsteilt.

So stehe ich aufrecht, wenn auch von den Geistern gestört, gelingt an die Schiffswand, die mich von den Wogen des Meeres trennt, und schaue hinaus. Hat man mir diese Ferne gestattet, daß ich Abschied nehme von dir, theuerstes Heimatland? daß ich die Lebenswohl sage, Vater meiner Freuden und Schmerzen? Schon legt sich der Nebel, der zurückweichen Ufer, das Einzelne verschwindet, und nun als weiter Strand um die Gewässer blickt die Sichtbar. Gest erst trenne ich mich von dir, Gedanke-Juda, gest verlaßt ich dich, häusiger Hermon, dich Jordan, und dich murnelnde Quelle des Siloah. Gest erst bis auf mir entzweit, Wüste von Jericho, und ihr schattige Haine Hebrons, Gest erst fühle ich, daß ich fern von euch bin, und mein Auge auch nie wieder sehen wird.

Ich bin der Verlassen von Vater und Mutter, Geschwister und Freunden, ihr aber seid noch mehr verlassen. Das Schwert des Wüste hat sich über euch gelehnt, und den Menschen, die ihre rauhen Arme nach dem schlafenden Haben austreckten, zu Gott um Schutz und Hülfte. Aber Gott hat sie nicht erhört, die Männer entfernen sich, die Mutter hat ihr Kind nicht mehr!

Diese kleinen Knaben waren es, die in Hustral aus der jüdischen Besetzung zur Erziehung für den Kriegsdienst ausgebogen wurden. Man wollte sie abhören und für die Strapazen des Militärdienstes stärken; man wollte aus dem weissen Stoff eines orientalischen Volkes massive Soldaten schneiden; besonders aber, die Kinder der Juden, ihrer Religion, ihren Eltern, ihrer Nation entfremden und sie rufosieren. Weit, weit weg von der Heimat, in fernern, fremden Gegenenden, unter andern Völker, unter eiserner Strenge, unter fortwährenden harter Arbeit, erlagen die Einen dem zehrenden Heimweh, die Andern den Strafen, während die Überlebenden aus ihren Erinnerungen nichts getrennt und nach und nach vergessen hatten, den Ort, wo ihre Eltern standen, die Mutter, die Vater, das Gedicht. Alles tauchte ja unter im Ocean der Zeit.

Wie man einem bössartigen Nebel einer großsinnenden Seeuhr entgegentritt, welche so viele Familien geliebte Kinder in einem Alter entführte, wo sie noch so sehr der mütterlichen Pflege und des väterlichen Schutzes bedurften — fühlte immer entzweit; denn bis die Kinder gereift und den langjährigen Dienst zurückgelegt haben, bis sie heimkehren und den kananäischen Bergen, aus den Wüsten des Sinai und Moab, zu Aram und Javon — darum wandeln keine Propheter mehr auf dir, keine Heile werden dir gescheitert, keine Pilgerfahrten angenommen, und das Volk des göttlichen Gesetzes hört nicht mehr.

Weinen du, das darum der Kampf zu Ende ist? mein du, daß du gegen Blut getrunken? weil du das Blut der eigenen Kinder leichzend aufgefressen hast, der Schmerz, die du gegen deine Bevölkerung? Wo hast du hingebracht deine Bevölkerung? Wo hast du verlassen das Volk des Herrn?

Die Nacht ist vorüber, viele ungünstige Familien, jämmernde Mütter und weinende Kinder hinter mir lassen. Es sind achtzehn Glieder aus manchen Familienbücher gerissen worden, Blut und Thränen stürzen nach.

So folgt man den Toten auf ihrem letzten Gang, wie die Kleider von ihren Angehörigen gefolgt werden, als sie am Morgen hereweiht nach der Gouvernementsstadt abgeführt werden; Jammernde, Ausbrüche des Schmerzes und der Verzweiflung. Zu-

Zammenziehen unter der Woge des Unglücks und Verluste mit zerstörtem Haar, geschnittenen Kleider, gewundene Hände!

Der Kampf beginnt, um die Eltern, die Onkel, die Schwestern, die die Geboren werden, werden den Schatz der Kriegsbromme immer von neuem herausbringen!

Lebet wohl, rufe ich hinaus, ihr Grüber, lebet wohl, Degradate und Undergraden, Glieder meines zerstreuten Sänglings, du töder Ich der Mariane, Johanna mit deinem Weibe und deinen Kindern, tu-

het wie Wächter um den großen Palast Jerusalem, um dessen zerstörtes Haupt, den Abgrund des Tempels. Ein Volk ist ausgeworfen als Sklave, und kommt nicht wieder; eine Mutter trennt sich von ihrem Kind, und kommt nicht wieder.

Woher ihr fragen nach den Eltern, erhebt eine Stimme laut, das sie sie herbeirufen, ruft bis an die vier Ecken der Erde, bis an das Ende des Himmels, dann werden sie sie vernehmen. Warum habt ihr andeßen lassen? warum nicht bei euch begegnen?

Nun kommen wir nicht wieder, wir waren denn um den Stand der Erde geworfen. Aber ihr habt uns mitgegeben, euer Kindern und euren Namen, und das ist eine andere Lust. Denn wir wird uns sagen, wir gehen nach Leichen, und führen nach Gräbern nach.

Lebt auch ihr wohl, Marseja und Schulomith, legt Straßen meiner Lebensonne. Gedenkt ihr euren Todten, gebetet in den Schooß der Erde, den ihretwegen Sterblichkeit macht. Doch ihr werdet bald einen freien Mann vom Boden ergraben.

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